## Chapter 24 "Are you sure?" Tyler asked. The doctor replied with confidence, "I'm sure." Olivia quickly looked at Tyler when she heard that. He remained expressionless, his feelings hidden. Without hesitation, he inquired with his usual expression, "Does she need to be admitted to the hospital?" "No, it's not serious. She just needs medicine," the doctor reassured. Tyler remained composed throughout the ordeal. "Alright." The doctor left soon after, leaving Olivia stunned by the unexpected outcome. She couldn't believe she wasn't pregnant. Tyler approached her. "The doctor said it's only gastroenteritis." Her disappointment was palpable. She felt drained. She was still not pregnant... Olivia remained silent for a long time before finally saying, "I'm sorry, I thought... I misunderstood."

The cries of babies around them grated on her nerves.

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Tyler didn't dwell on the mistake. He simply said, "Let's go.

Olivia hesitated but eventually moved to follow him. Unbeknownst to her, her knees were weak, causing her to stumble forward. Unexpectedly, Tyler reached out and caught her, surprising her. She

quickly raised her head to look at him.

As she fell into his embrace, it felt like a tremendous weight had been lifted from her. The daze she had been in for the past few days disappeared.

She asked from within his embrace, "What do we do now that I'm not pregnant?"

Their eyes met. Hers were red and teary, filled with regret.

Tyler frowned and looked at her in silence. "It's not your fault if you don't get pregnant after we try again. Let's go with the flow."

Exhausted, she had expended all her energy waiting for the test result. He held her tightly, patting her head and whispering into her ear, "Don't be afraid."

She buried her face in his chest and remained silent, using his presence as support.

To onlookers who didn't know the situation, they appeared to be an intimately hugging couple. Unfortunately, they were not.

Finally, with his assistance, Olivia stood up. She withdrew her hands from his shoulders, and as she

did, Tyler took hold of her wrists.

Her hands trembled, and she curled up slightly, but she made no attempt to pull away. She said, "I'm much better now. I can walk on my own."

He paid no heed to her words. Instead, he held her hand and led her out of the corridor.

Once they reached the hospital's basement parking lot, they got into the car. Olivia finally withdrew her hand from his, and he allowed her to do so. Their palms were clammy, the stickiness lingering. Starting the car, he drove away.

When they arrived at the school, Tyler reminded her, "Remember to take the medicine the doctor prescribed."

She responded politely, saying, "Sorry for wasting your time today."